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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE TIMES

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

Morning Contemplations.

BY EVA PATTON.

When the calm morn with its soft light
Dispels darkness from the earth, and the
eastern sky is richly gilded with the
golden rays of the sun, how pleasant to look
abroad or stroll over the fields and meadows
and feel the balmy breath of nature playing
coolly around us; while the pearly
dew drops linger upon each leaf and flower,
sparkling like so many gems.

Every thing is teeming with life at
this beautiful and unrivaled hour; every
passing breeze seems laden with the
melody of sweet sounds. The murmuring
brooks greet our ears with their low soft
tones; the little busy bees humming their
playful tunes, while extracting the sweets
from each lovely flower; and the little birds
as they fly through forest and grove, car-
olling their plaintive songs, in praises to
their Maker; and in short, "the whole
musical world seems to be in the breeze;"
and how can we be silent and not send up
one note of praise when a revived nature
so prosingly invites us to join in the gen-
eral concert? What a fit time for contem-
plation upon the marvelous works of an
Almighty Creator; while the body is re-
freshed by the restoring slumbers of the
past night, and the faculties of the mind
strengthened by a suspension of effort, or
heated imagination.

And no position can be more appropri-
ate than, while surrounded with nature's
magnificence and beauty, with nothing but
the blue arch of heaven for our canopy,
and each lovely scene inviting our atten-
tion—the green carpeted earth, and the
flowery glade spread out before us, and
the waving forest, bowing to us in stately
dignity; all make up a scene of imposing
grandeur, sufficient to inspire the soul with
wonder and admiration. With wonder,
because it leads us to contemplate that Being
who spoke nature into existence by the
power of his own word, by which we are
reminded of our littleness, of our entire
nothingness, when compared to the Au-
thor of such sublime, stupendous, works;
and that we should be the objects of his
care, or that he should be so mindful of
us, poor simple "worms of the dust," and
exercise such infinite goodness towards us.
These reflections make us ready to exclaim
like the king of old, "Lord! what is man,
that thou art mindful of him?"

With admiration, because there is such
wonderful wisdom displayed in the arrange-
ment of all His glorious works; such or-
der and unsurpassing beauty; every part
of creation so admirably adapted to the
purpose for which our great Benefactor de-
signed it. Who can stand and behold such
grandeur and beauty, and not be moved?
What an irresistible influence such medita-
tion exerts upon the mind? It causes our
spirits to be hinged with elasticity; warms
our hearts; kindles each lofty desire; and
bids our hopes ascend to the topmost
branch of virtue.

Though, reader, like many others, you
may not at all times have the opportunity
of witnessing the full display of nature's
sublime magnificence and beauty, during
the lovely hours of the early morning, yet,
remember, there is not a corner of the
globe, not a spot throughout the whole
universe, upon which God has not stamped
a revelation of his divinity, or the voice of

nature does not appeal in thrilling tones to
our souls, for a due acknowledgement of
that Being who made us; and to pour forth
our warmest gratitude to Him, for the man-
ny ten thousand blessings we daily enjoy
from his bountiful hand.

Yes, dear reader, there is not a feature
in nature, which has not some useful les-
son inscribed upon it. God in his infinite
goodness, has placed them here for our in-
formation and especial benefit. Let us
then be a strict and frequent observer of
all his works, and give a due reflection up-
on them; for such are the teachings of na-
ture, that there is not a lesson which we
convey through the eye to the soul, which
may not be useful to us while journeying
through life.

From the majestic sun, which rises in
such splendor and beauty, and floods our
earth with his glorious light, imparts
warmth to vegetation, which causes some
new expansion in each bud and plant, let
us learn to go forth upon the mission of
life, and perform with alacrity the duties
assigned to us; and by our ardent zeal and
love for truth, make ourselves useful to the
world. Search out the wandering captives
of sin, and reclaim them from the forbid-
den paths of vice and folly; impart warmth
and feeling to the cold and desolate heart;
help to germinate each bud of hope, and
use our utmost endeavors to arouse the
idle and careless to a sense of duty; to en-
force upon the gay and thoughtless, loftier
and purer motives; and to convince the
morally good that human virtue, when ac-
companied by that self-sacrificing love, which
is prompted by a sense of duty to God
as well as man, and has no less aim in
view than the pure motive of serving our
fellow beings in that manner which will
tend most to glorify the blessed name of
our Redeemer, is like the pale moon-shine
that is admired for its mild serenity, but
imparts no warmth of life. And the
murmuring brooks, whose "dancing
waves," merrily chase each other, how
vividly they bring to mind that we too are
passing away, and others will soon take our
places; and like them let us bend all our
courses in life, towards the great Fountain
of Goodness from which we received our
existence. And the flowers, with all their
kindred, (silent expositors of human life),
shall we pass them unheeded? Let us
stop and pause awhile upon the close an-
ticipation of their existence and ours.—
How minutely they display each stage of
human life. Some are blooming in fra-
grance and beauty; others are fading and
many have been severed from among their
gay kindred at various stages of expansion.
Scattered around our feet, we behold the
little rose buds, that so lately sat upon their
mossy stems in all their fragrance and love-
liness; have been snatched by some rude
hand from amongst their blooming com-
panions, and others of half expansion have
fallen a victim to no less rudeness than the
former, are lying in mouldering beauty;
and many that were full-blown, whose gor-
geous colors have charmed the eyes, and
whose rich perfumes make redolent the air
we breathe, their petals no longer sustained
by nature, have withered in all their glory
and loveliness, and fallen to the tomb.

And we too, dear reader, must soon pass
away, and all our glories. Yes! beauty
and talent, if we have them, and all other
gifts, which nature has pleased to bestow
upon us, though they may be of the choic-
est kind, must fade and come to naught;
and like our bodies, be leveled with the
dust. "For all flesh is as grass and the
glory of man as the flower of grass." What
a lesson of mortality is here given, for ev-
ery human being to consider solemnly,
and deeply upon. How, probably, many
of us may be snatched off in the bloom of
youth, or like the half expanded roses,
only number half our days; or, if we
should be spared beyond this, let us bear
in mind, that the time must soon come,
when the bloom of life will have passed
away, each lovely feature will be marred
by the rough hand of time; and nature,
failing to lend us aid, our tottering limbs
will sink beneath the burden of age, and
the gaping tomb, close upon our remains.
Since this is our destiny, let us endeavor
to crown with virtue every act in life, so
that, though we be dead, yet our names
shall live in the hearts of the good and vir-
tuous, and our hallowed deeds yield odor
of peace and delight to our kind friends,
who are left behind. And like the little
busy bees, let us improve each shining mo-
ment, and endeavor to gather from sur-
rounding circumstances all the good we
can, to sweeten the bittercup of life. And
the little birds, whose joyous songs float

on the breeze through every grove and
vale, let us learn from them to maintain a
cheerful spirit, which has a great tenden-
cy to strengthen the power within us; to
influence each heart around us. For be
assured there is nothing that meets with
better success in winning the confidence of
those we dwell among, than a radiant coun-
tenance, continually lit up by the placid
smile of true affection. And now, dear
reader, that we have perused a few pages of
the book of nature, may we not let the truths,
we have learned thereon, escape from our
memory; but treasure them up, in our
hearts, and profit thereby. And may we
often be found resting our thoughts upon
these wonderful pages, which lead us to
look "from nature up to nature's God."

It will give us nobler views of his charac-
ter; and with the help of his divine word,
mould our affections according to his holy
will, which will fit our souls to dwell with
Him on high in the abode of light and
love.

"Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest."
Where the reward of all our toils,
We'll share among the blest.

Literary.

LIFE OF DEATH.

A TRUE STORY OF THE NATURAL
BRIDGE OF VIRGINIA.

BY ELIUB BURNETT.

The scene opens with a view of the great
Natural Bridge of Virginia. There are
three or four lads standing in the channel
below, looking up with awe to the vast arch
of unheaven rocks with the almighty bridge
over their everlasting abutments. The lit-
tle piece of sky, spanning those measure-
less piers, is full of stars though it is mid-
day. It is almost five hundred feet from
where they stand, up these perpendicular
bulwarks of limestone, to the key rock of
the vast arch which appears to them only
the size of a man's hand. The silence of
death is rendered more impressive by the
little stream that runs from rock to rock,
down the channel. The sun is darkened,
and the boys have unconsciously uncov-
ered their heads, as standing in the present
chamber of the Majesty of the whole earth.
At last this feeling begins to wear away—
they begin to look around them. They see
the names of hundreds cut in the limestone
abutments. A new feeling comes over
their hearts and their knives are in hand
in an instant. "What man has done, man
can do," is the watch-word while they draw
themselves up, and carve their names a
foot above those of a hundred full grown
men who had been there before them.

They are all satisfied with the feat of
physical exertion except one, whose exam-
ple illustrates perfectly the forgotten truth
that there is a royal road to intellectual
eminence. This ambitious youth sees a
name just above his reach—a name that
shall be green in the memory of the world
when those of Alexander, Caesar and Bona-
parte, shall rot in oblivion. It was the
name of Washington. Before he marched
with Braddock to the fatal field, he had
been there, and left his name a foot above
his predecessors. It was a glorious
thought of a boy to write his name side by
side with that of the great father of his
country. He grasps his knife with a firm-
er hand—and clinging to a little jutting
crag, he cuts into the limestone, about a
foot above where he stands; but as he puts
feet and hands into these gains, and draws
himself carefully at full length, he finds
himself a foot above every name chronicled
on that mighty wall. While his compan-
ions are regarding him with concern and
admiration, he cuts his name in huge cap-
itals, large and deep, into the flinty album.
His knife is still in his hand, and strength
in his sinews, and a new created aspiration
in his heart.

Again he cuts another niche, and again
he carves his name in large capitals. This
is not enough. Heedless of the entreaties
of his companions, he cuts and climbs a-
gain. The graduation of his ascending
scale grew wider apart. He measures his
length at every gain he cuts. The voices
of his friends grow weaker, till their words
are finally lost on his ear. He now for the
first time, casts a look beneath him. Had
that glance lasted a moment, that moment
would have been his last. He clings, with
a convulsive shudder, to his little niche in
the rock. An awful abyss awaits his al-
most certain fall. He is faint from severe
exertion, and trembling from the sudden
view of the dreadful destruction to which
he is exposed. His knife is worn half way
to the haft. He can hear the voices, but
not the cries of his terror-stricken com-
panions below. What a meagre chance to
escape destruction. There is no retracing
his steps. It is impossible to put his hand
into the same niche with his feet, and re-
tain his hold a moment. His companions
instantly perceived that new and fearful
dilemma, and await his fall, with emotions
that "freeze their young blood;" he is too
high, too faint, to ask for his father and
mother, his brothers and sisters to come
and witness or avert his destruction. But
one of his companions anticipated his de-
sire. Swift as the wind, he bounds down
the channel, and the fearful situation is told
upon his father's hearth-stone.

Minutes of almost eternal length roll on,
and there were hundreds standing in the
rocky channel, and hundreds on the bridge
above, all holding their breath, and await-
ing that fearful catastrophe. The poor
boy hears the hum of new and numerous
voices both above and below. He can just
distinguish the tones of his father's voice,
"William! William! don't look down—
your mother and Henry and Harriet are all
here praying for you. Keep your eyes to-
wards the top."

The boy didn't look down—his eyes are
fixed like a flint toward heaven; and his
young heart on him who reigns there. He
grasps again his knife. He cuts another
niche, and another niche is added to the
hundreds that remove him from human
help below. How carefully he uses his
wasting blade. How anxiously he selects
the softest place in that pier. How he a-
voids every flinty grain. How he econo-
mizes his physical powers—resting a mo-
ment at each gain he cuts. How every
motion is watched from below. There
stands his father and mother; and on the
very spot where, if he falls, he will not fall
alone.

The sun is half down in the West. The
lad had made fifty additional niches in the
mighty wall, and now finds himself direct-
ly under the middle of the vast arch of
rocks, earth and trees. He must cut his
way in a new direction to get over this over-
hanging mountain.

The inspiration of hope is dying in his
bosom, its vital feeling is fed by the in-
creased shouts of hundreds perched upon
cliffs and trees, and others who stand with
ropes in their hands, on the bridge above,
or with a ladder below. Fifty grains must
be cut, before the longest rope can reach
him. His wasting blade again strikes into
the limestone.

The boy is emerging painfully, foot by
foot, from under the lofty arch. Splintered
ropes are ready in the hands of those who
are leaning over the other edge of the bridge.
Two minutes more and all will be over.
That blade is worn to the last half inch.
The boy's head reels, and his eyes are
dancing from their sockets. His last hope
is dying in his heart. That niche is his last.
At the last faint gasp he makes, his knife
—his faithful knife—falls from his hand,
and ringing along the precipice, falls at
his mother's feet.

An involuntary groan of despair runs
like a death-knell through the channel be-
low, and all is as still as the grave. At the
height of near three hundred feet, the de-
voted boy lifts his hopeless heart and clos-
ing eyes, to commend his soul to God.
"Tis but a moment—there—one foot
swings off—he is reeling—tumbling—
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falls on his ear from above! The man who
is lying with half length over the bridge,
has a glimpse of the boy's head and shoul-
ders. Quick as thought, the noose is with-
in reach of the sinking youth. No one
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the swooning boy drops his arms into the
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ing eyes, to commend his soul to God.
"Tis but a moment—there—one foot
swings off—he is reeling—tumbling—
toppling over into eternity! Hark! a shout
falls on his ear from above! The man who
is lying with half length over the bridge,
has a glimpse of the boy's head and shoul-
ders. Quick as thought, the noose is with-
in reach of the sinking youth. No one
breathes. With a faint convulsive effort
the swooning boy drops his arms into the
noose. Darkness came over him with the
words, God! Mother! whispered on his
lips, loud enough to be heard in hea-
ven, the tightening rope lifts him out of
his shallow niche. Not a lip moves while
he is dangling over the fearful abyss: but
when a sturdy Virginian reaches down, and
draws the lad up and holds him in his
arms before the fearful, breathless multi-
tude, such leaping and weeping for joy,
never greeted the ear of human being so re-
covered from the yawning gulf of eternity.

What a meagre chance to
escape destruction. There is no retracing
his steps. It is impossible to put his hand
into the same niche with his feet, and re-
tain his hold a moment. His companions
instantly perceived that new and fearful
dilemma, and await his fall, with emotions
that "freeze their young blood;" he is too
high, too faint, to ask for his father and
mother, his brothers and sisters to come
and witness or avert his destruction. But
one of his companions anticipated his de-
sire. Swift as the wind, he bounds down
the channel, and the fearful situation is told
upon his father's hearth-stone.

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Minutes of almost eternal length roll on,
and there were hundreds standing in the
rocky channel, and hundreds on the bridge
above, all holding their breath, and await-
ing that fearful catastrophe. The poor
boy hears the hum of new and numerous
voices both above and below. He can just
distinguish the tones of his father's voice,
"William! William! don't look down—
your mother and Henry and Harriet are all
here praying for you. Keep your eyes to-
wards the top."

The boy didn't look down—his eyes are
fixed like a flint toward heaven; and his
young heart on him who reigns there. He
grasps again his knife. He cuts another
niche, and another niche is added to the
hundreds that remove him from human
help below. How carefully he uses his
wasting blade. How anxiously he selects
the softest place in that pier. How he a-
voids every flinty grain. How he econo-
mizes his physical powers—resting a mo-
ment at each gain he cuts. How every
motion is watched from below. There
stands his father and mother; and on the
very spot where, if he falls, he will not fall
alone.

The sun is half down in the West. The
lad had made fifty additional niches in the
mighty wall, and now finds himself direct-
ly under the middle of the vast arch of
rocks, earth and trees. He must cut his
way in a new direction to get over this over-
hanging mountain.

The inspiration of hope is dying in his
bosom, its vital feeling is fed by the in-
creased shouts of hundreds perched upon
cliffs and trees, and others who stand with
ropes in their hands, on the bridge above,
or with a ladder below. Fifty grains must
be cut, before the longest rope can reach
him. His wasting blade again strikes into
the limestone.

The boy is emerging painfully, foot by
foot, from under the lofty arch. Splintered
ropes are ready in the hands of those who
are leaning over the other edge of the bridge.
Two minutes more and all will be over.
That blade is worn to the last half inch.
The boy's head reels, and his eyes are
dancing from their sockets. His last hope
is dying in his heart. That niche is his last.
At the last faint gasp he makes, his knife
—his faithful knife—falls from his hand,
and ringing along the precipice, falls at
his mother's feet.

An involuntary groan of despair runs
like a death-knell through the channel be-
low, and all is as still as the grave. At the
height of near three hundred feet, the de-
voted boy lifts his hopeless heart and clos-
ing eyes, to commend his soul to God.
"Tis but a moment—there—one foot
swings off—he is reeling—tumbling—
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distinguish the tones of his father's voice,
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here praying for you. Keep your eyes to-
wards the top."

MORE CAMELS FOR TEXAS.—The United States steamship *Surprise*, now lying at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, is stated, is to be sent again in a few weeks for a reinforcement to the stock of camels brought in by her on her last trip, and added in Texas for the United States Government uses. It has been found that the experiment succeeds admirably, and that for the transfer of the United States stores across the plains of Texas the camel is perfectly fitted, and withstands the soil and climate of the country without any difficulty. Thus far only thirty-five have been brought. It is intended in the next trip to bring fifty.

News of the Day.

Later from California.

The steamship *Daniel Webster* arrived at New Orleans on the 12th inst., from San Francisco, with California dates to the 20th ult. The *George Law* had sailed for New York, with \$900,000 in gold. The excitement in California still continued. Very few persons had responded to the Governor's proclamation, while the Vigilance Committee continued to receive recruits by the thousands. It is stated that they have a stock of arms and thirty cannon.

The Governor collected a few hundred men and went to Benicia, to get arms from the United States arsenal, but Gen. Wool refused to let him have them.

The Governor's forces were encamped near San Francisco.

The Committee had banished six more rogues, and continued arresting them.

Nearly all the towns in the interior had held enthusiastic meetings in favor of the Committee, and formed organizations to assist it.

The reports from the mines are favorable.

INDIAN WAR IN OREGON.—Indian hostilities continue in Oregon. Smith's command had been attacked near the Meadows, and 12 killed and 25 wounded. The Indian loss was considerable.

Col. Wright had one-third of his command killed by the Yakoma Indians.

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA—WALKER ELECTED PRESIDENT.—The news from Nicaragua is important. Gen. Walker was elected President, on the 4th of June, and on the 12th President Rivas and the minister of war left Leon. They afterwards appeared at Chinandega, collected 600 natives, called in the outposts, and ordered the Americans to evacuate Leon. The order was obeyed, and Rivas took possession with 120 men.

Gen. Walker declared Rivas and his party traitors. Most of the officers of the former cabinet adhered to Walker.

The advance guard of the Guatemalan army proceeding against Walker, reached Santa Anna on the 11th June, and were cordially received.

It is reported that Col. Gomez and other ex-officers of the Mexican army, have gone to Guatemala to assist against Walker.

A strong revolution had broken out in Costa Rica headed by the party which opposed the invasion of Nicaragua.

From Kansas.

St. Louis, July 9.—Advice from Topeka, Kansas, to the 4th, state that the Free State Convention met on the 2d and passed resolutions in favor of the Republican party, and appealing to their friends in Congress to refuse all appropriations until Kansas should be admitted as a Free State.

The President's and Gov. Shannon's proclamations were read, and also a letter from Col. Sumner stating that he would disperse the Legislature. About 800 were present, all armed.

On the 4th Sumner with 200 dragoons and 2 cannon arrived and ordered the Legislature to disperse, and they complied.

The Convention was preparing resolutions endorsing the State Government and the Topeka Constitution. Fears of an invasion kept large numbers from attending.

FURTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 11.—One hundred thousand dollars had been subscribed in London for the French sufferers by the last inundations.

Russia was busily engaged in strengthening the defenses of Nicolai and Sebastopol, rendering them stronger than ever.

Copies of incendiary proclamations, exciting to pillage and assassination, were circulating throughout Italy. It was rumored that the King was disposed to reject the counsels of the Western powers.

A private interview was about to take place between the Emperors of France and Austria, the object of which was unknown.

It is now said that Spain reserved to itself the right to fix the conditions and nature of the reparation it demands of Mexico; France merely offered her good offices not her mediation.

The chief reason for the reduction of the English bank interest was the fine weather, which promised an abundant harvest.

FUGITIVE SLAVE SURRENDER.—The Quebec Mercury in an article, enjoining the Canadian Parliament to pass a law,

by which all the distressed-runaway slaves in Canada may be returned back to the United States.

The Bank of Fayetteville Case—Small Notes Prohibited.

It will be seen that among the decisions of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, are the three cases made up from the Superior Court of this county, the State vs. the Bank of Fayetteville, the State vs. W. G. Matthews, Teller, and the State vs. Alexander McPherson, Clerk of said Bank. The judgment in the two last cases is affirmed against the defendants. In the first named case, the judgment is nominally for the Bank, but we learn that it is only so on the ground that an indictment was not the proper proceeding, but that the case should have originated by an "Information" instead of indictment.

We further learn that all the points heretofore discussed in the public prints and otherwise, are decided in favor of the Bank. That is, it is decided in 1848, when the Bank was chartered, there was no general law in existence prohibiting the issue of small bank notes. And that under its charter the Bank had a right to issue small notes, up to the 1st day of January, 1850, when the new Revised Code went into operation.

But the decision is against the issue of any such notes by the Bank after the 1st of January, 1850, upon a point never before mooted, not even in the argument of the Attorney General against the Bank. It is this: That the Legislature in its sovereign power to regulate the currency has the right to prescribe what kind of Bank notes may be issued: That, when it shall have exercised that right, in any bank charter, it cannot revoke or alter its decision, for it has then passed into the nature of a contract with the Bank, which must not be violated. But in the case of the Bank of Fayetteville, the charter was silent on that point—the right was not exercised; the failure to exercise it originally did not diminish the right to do so at any future time. And thus the law of January 1, 1850, forbidding any bank not expressly authorized to issue less than \$5 notes, is constitutional, infringing no contract with the bank.

The case is different with all the other banks in the State; the Legislature exhausted its power on that point when it prescribed in their charters the kind of notes they might issue, viz: \$2's and upwards. We learn further, that this decision is in accordance with two very recent decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, in similar cases which went to that tribunal from the Supreme Court being pronounced by Chief Justice Taney.

We are authorized to say that the Bank will not hereafter pay out any note under \$5. Of course it will redeem any of its notes, large or small, as usual, on their presentation. But we may be allowed to express our hope that the public, to whom these small notes are an incalculable convenience, will not pay them into the bank, either that bank or any other, for they cannot then be re-issued. They will necessarily become scarce, but let us have the benefit of them as long as possible.

We are informed by a legal gentleman who has read the opinion of the Court, that it extends only to notes issued since the 1st of January, 1850, the Court being at liberty to decide as to the legality of the continued circulation of notes issued previous to that time, and now in the hands of individuals. That point was not presented for decision. It is still a question, therefore, whether individuals, in whose hands such notes now are, have not a lawful right to circulate them. They were lawful when issued, and the opinion of the Court only restrains the bank itself.

We hope to have a copy of the opinion of the Court, as delivered by Judge Pearson, in time for publication in Monday's Observer.—*Fay. Observer.*

INTERESTING RELICS.—Two medals were lately found in the grave of an Indian chief, upon the eastern border of Illinois. One is American and the other English, and are such as was presented by the two governments to sachems whose friendship they desired to conciliate. The American medal is elliptic in shape, and four by five and a half inches in dimensions. Upon one side it has engraved a figure, intended to represent Washington in conversation with an Indian warrior. They are smoking the calumet, the tomahawk is on the ground, a tent in the rear, and a yoke of oxen in the background. The inscription is "George Washington, President, 1792." Upon the reverse is the American eagle. The English medal is circular, four inches in diameter, and was evidently struck with a die. It has the king's head, with the inscription, "George III. Dei Gratia." On the reverse are the British arms. The medals are of pure silver, weigh each about four ounces, and were found, together with a number of trinkets, in a grave in one of the most extensive Indian cemeteries in the West.

St. Louis, July 3.—Six steamboats, the St. Clair, Paid, Anderson, Grand Turk, S. M. Stockwell, Saranac and Southerner, were burnt at the levee to day. The loss is about \$100,000.

THE NEW YORK IRON FLOATING BATTERY.—A large iron floating battery has been building in New York for some years past. This iron vessel, so mysteriously docked and hid from public view, has been fourteen years under way, and of course considerable progress has been made in her construction, and she could be finished, if necessary, in one year. She is four hundred feet long, and thirty or forty feet in breadth. She is built entirely of wrought iron plates, and each plate is six inches in thickness; these attached to her iron frame work. She will have eight steam engines, and is to be propelled by two screw paddles, one on each side of her stern post. In smooth water she will run, it is expected, from twenty to twenty-five miles per hour; and as she is intended solely for harbor defenses, she will have smooth water to run in at all times. She can, by her double propulsion power, by reversing one of the screws, turn in her own axis, or in a space of four hundred feet. She is to be mounted with twenty guns, of the heaviest calibre and longest range. The dock where this wonderful floating battery is now lying is very mysteriously guarded.

Owing to the extreme length of the vessel, rocks have been excavated, and one of the streets of Hoboken has been tunneled to admit one end of the monster. When Mr. Robert L. Stevens died, he left models to enable Mr. Walker the superintendent of her construction, to complete the vessel in accordance with his original conception. She has cost the Government, thus far, over half a million of dollars, all of which has been expended, and lately the work has been carried on out of the private funds of Mr. Stevens. This vessel, or two or three like her, will guard New York from any force that may be brought against the place. She is perfectly impervious to shot or shell, from Lancaster, Pa., or Columbiad. The iron plates of which she is constructed are each thoroughly tested by cannon-shot before being fastened to the frame of the vessel. Her machinery is all below the water line, and out of harm's way. Her speed will make her equal to twenty or thirty gun-boats of the modern style. With two or three such vessels, New York would indeed be impregnable.

A THRILLING SCENE.—A submarine diver from Buffalo has at last succeeded in raising the safe of the American Express Company, which was lost when the steamer *Atlantic* was sunk off Long Point in 1852. It will be recollected that this steamer was instantly sunk by collision with a propeller, and that a large number of passengers were lost. The diver was protected by copper armor, and was under water forty minutes. The upper deck of the steamer lies one hundred and sixty feet under water, and far below where there is any current or motion. Everything therefore is exactly as it first went down. When the diver alighted upon the deck, he was saluted by a beautiful lady, whose clothing was well arranged, and her hair elegantly dressed.

As he approached her, the motion of the water caused an oscillation of the head as if gracefully bowing to him. She was standing erect, with one hand grasping the rigging. Around her the bodies, as if sleeping. Children holding their friends by their hands, mothers with their babes in their arms, were there. In the cabin the furniture was still untouched by decay, and to all appearance had just been arranged by some careful and tasteful hand.

In the office he found a safe, and was enabled to move it with ease, took it upon deck, where the grappling irons were fastened on, and the prize brought safely to the light. Upon opening the safe it displayed its contents in a perfect state of preservation. There was in the safe \$5000 in gold, \$3500 in bills of the Government Stock Bank, and a large amount of bills on other banks, amounting in all to about \$36,000. The papers were uninjured, except that they smelled very strongly of decayed human bodies, as if it had lain for many years in a coffin with their owner. Of course, all this money goes to the persons interested in the wonderful adventure.

The Detroit Free Press says:—"The new bills, we are told, are comparatively uninjured by their long imprisonment and exposure to dampness, but the old ones are quite injured and defaced—whether so much as to prevent their identification, we have not learned. There are several thousand of dollars on the exploded Government Stock Bank of Ann Arbor, included in the amount recovered."—*Detroit Advertiser.*

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT ROCKPORT.—We learn from Rockport that a great excitement prevailed there yesterday. For some time past intemperance has been greatly on the increase, and during the present season quite a number of places have been opened where intoxicating liquors could be procured without stint. Finding the evil increasing, the ladies of that unusually quiet village have taken the matter into their own hands.

Yesterday morning a delegation of about seventy-five, headed by an American flag, carried by a stout sailor, paraded through the streets, and proceeding from place to place, destroyed all the liquor they could by their hands on. Demijohns and decanters were smashed, and barrels of rum, gin and brandy were rolled into the

streets and their heads knocked in. When any of the "criter" was found, loud shouts would resound from the assembled ladies.—*Gloucester (Mass.) Telegraph, 9th inst.*

SHIPPING OF ENGLAND.—The London *Shipping Gazette* of May 21 says: A series of returns moved for by Mr. Ingham, relating to shipping, have been issued this morning, from which it appears that the number and tonnage of sailing vessels registered at the ports of Great Britain and Ireland, including the Isle of Man and the Channel Islands, on the 31st December last, was 24,274, with a tonnage of 3978,699. Of steam vessels there were 1,674, with a tonnage of 380,635. The number of vessels that were built and registered in the United Kingdom during the year was 856 sailing vessels, 214,900, and 242 steam vessels, 108,210 tonnage. 2,050 vessels, 413,966 tonnage, were sold or transferred during the like period. There were wrecked during the first year 474 sailing vessels, 93,161 tonnage; and 12 steam vessels, with 2,656 tonnage; 94 sailing vessels, 6,121 tonnage, and 20 steam vessels, 1,908 tonnage were broken up. The colonial built vessels registered in the United Kingdom during the year was 34, with 21,177 tonnage, and 91 foreign built, with 39,437 tonnage. The number of ships employed in the trade of the United Kingdom that entered inward, including their repeated voyages, were 285,787 British, with a tonnage of 5,270,792, and 18,108 foreign, 3,683 foreign, 3,630,447 tonnage. There cleared outward 23,095 British vessels, 5,648,940 tonnage, and 19,502 foreign, of 3,889,291 tonnage.

A NEW MOTIVE POWER.—The London *Morning Chronicle* announces that a great experiment was recently tried at Vincennes, in the presence of Gen. Labitte and the officers of the fort. The *Chronicle* says the secret of compressing and governing electricity is at length discovered, and that power may therefore now be considered as the sole motive henceforward to be used. A small mortar was fired by the inventor at the rate of a hundred shots a minute—without flashing, smoke, or noise. The same power can, it seems, be adapted to every system of mechanical invention, and is destined to supersede steam, requiring neither machinery nor combustion. A vessel propelled by this power is said skim the water like a bird, and to fear neither storm nor hurricane. The inventor has already petitioned for a line of steamers from L'Orient to Norfolk, in the United States, which passage he promises to accomplish in eight-and-forty hours.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.—It seems, is not given. We fear when more extensive trials are made there will be something wanting, some defect or mistake somewhere. This is not the first attempt to harness electrical elements to do the bidding of man. Heretofore it has been very refractory, in all cases refusing to go, else going too rapidly, and so rapidly as not to be caught again. Should it prove to be a valuable discovery, we should hail it with pleasure. It is just what is wanted.

ANOTHER BRITISH CONSUL IN TROUBLE.—Strange reports are published in the New Orleans papers concerning a summary process served upon Mr. Muir, the British Consul in that city. It appears he was travelling on board the steamer *Ningara*, bound for Cairo, in company with a French lady, when the other ladies took exception to their conduct and sought redress from the captain. The British and the fair daughter of France were requested to leave the boat, and on their refusal to do so, the parties were put ashore at a wharf in one of the most desolate and inhospitable bays of the river above Memphis. The ladies of New Orleans intend to present a testimonial to the captain of the *Ningara*.—*Augusta Sentinel.*

SCRAMBLE FOR LAND IN THE TERRITORIES.—A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, writing from the West, says the scramble for the land in the new Territories is greater than the scramble for bread in the old settled States. Millions of acres are uncultivated, but all the choice spots are extravagantly dear. Speculators have got hold of nearly all the marketable lands, and those who want cheap lands for cultivation have to go still further into the wilderness, and still more remote from all that makes life desirable—society and civilization.

STATE ELECTIONS.—On the first Monday in August, elections will be held in the States of Kentucky, Arkansas, Texas, Missouri, and Iowa; and on the first Thursday of August, in North Carolina. On the first Monday of October, in Georgia and Florida, and on the second Tuesday of October, in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana.

CHAIN CABLE TELEGRAPH.—The St. John *Observer* states that another attempt to lay a chain cable for a telegraph across the Atlantic will soon be made. The length of the cable will be 2,400 miles, and two steamers, each with 1,200 miles of cable, will meet mid way between Ireland and Newfoundland, unite the cables, and proceed in opposite directions to land.

A DEN OF THIEVES.—The most astounding discoveries have been made within three or four weeks past, of the existence of a large and well organized band of thieves and robbers, who having their headquarters at or near the Gap, in Lancaster county, Pa., have extended their operations over several States, and have their agents and accomplices in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, and perhaps in other States besides. These discoveries were made, it seems, by the Philadelphia police, though the revelations of a notorious horse thief named Young, who recently fell into their clutches. The whole matter has been kept as secret as possible, in order that they might capture as many of the gang as they could lay their hands upon. We understand that about twenty of them have already been taken into custody, and that the officers are actively engaged in the pursuit of others in various parts of the country. Among the number already arrested is a dentist, of Camden, N. J., a lawyer, of Lancaster, a Methodist local preacher, of Lancaster or Chester county, a Quaker, or an individual who wears the Quaker garb, and several others who have held a respectable position in society. Several individuals in this county are implicated, and the police are on their track.

Young having been trapped and seeing no chance of escape, has made the most remarkable revelations. He has been connected with the gang for ten years. Their operations have embraced horse-stealing, barn-burning, cattle driving, counterfeiting, and robbery and murder, two drovers and a pedlar having been murdered and robbed since his connection with them. A quantity of stolen property has been recovered at the Gap through his agency.

A notorious personage who keeps a tavern in Harford county, Md., has been lodged in West Chester jail, as one of the gang, who is supposed to have been committed with a pair of stolen horses, traced to his stable some two or three weeks since and finally recovered in Washington city.—*Elkton Democrat.*

EXCITING RENCONTER IN NEW ORLEANS.—On the morning of the 1st inst., Mr. G. W. Kendall, ex-postmaster of New Orleans, and Mr. T. S. McCay, U. S. District attorney, met on Canal street, New Orleans. Mr. Kendall seized Mr. McCay by the collar and beat him with his fist until the bystanders separated them.

Mr. McCay drew a revolver, which was knocked out of his hand by Mr. Kendall. Both persons were taken into custody, but Mr. McCay declining to make any charge against Mr. Kendall, they were both liberated; the latter, however, being fined ten dollars for a breach of the peace.

The following day another affray took place on the same street, in which Mr. Kendall again participated. The Picayune says:

It appears that high words arose between W. G. Kendall and Mr. Thomas Adams, concerning Kendall's attack on U. S. District Attorney McCay on Tuesday, and that Kendall, having at the time a knife in his hand, attempted to strike Adams. He however, caught a Tartar, for his antagonist knocked him down with a well directed blow, and then gave him one of the most unmerciful beatings that mortal ever got. Quite a number of persons looked on delighted with the sport, and one or two small supplement affairs grew out of the general conflict.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES IN SCINDE.—An interesting pamphlet has lately been published in Bombay by Mr. Bellasis, Collector of Hyderabad, in Scinde, containing an account of his excavations and discoveries on the site of the ancient city of Brahminadab, on a branch of the old bed of the Indus. Tradition affirms that the city—the capital of a Hindoo kingdom to which the tide of Mohammedan invasion had scarcely penetrated—was destroyed by fire from heaven and by earthquake on account of the wickedness of its ruler. The investigations of Mr. Bellasis seem to prove that the place really was destroyed by some terrible convulsion of nature, which probably, at the same time, completely changed the course of the Indus.

On no other supposition can a ruin be accounted for that was at once so sudden and so complete. Skeletons were found in every house that was opened and in the streets, some crunched together in corners, and there buried; others crushed flat by a falling weight, the pieces of stone or brick still in some cases buried in the fractured skull. Numerous coins and other valuables have already been discovered, carved figures in ivory, engravings on cornelian and agate, a set of ivory chessmen, and the like. The figures carved on objects connected with religious worship are Buddhist. From the fact of their being unutilized, Mr. Bellasis considers it clear that the iconoclastic Mussulman invaders had not reached, or at least had not permanently annexed, Brahminadab at the time of its destruction, which he conceives to have taken place about A. D. 1020.—*English Paper.*

HEAVY CORN TRANSACTIONS.—The heaviest corn sales ever made in one day

in this city were effected "on change" this morning. Two hundred and fifteen thousand bushels changed hands at 49a50 cents, mostly for present delivery.—*Chicago Journal Saturday.*

Col. Fremont's rumored possessions of fabulous wealth are not credited in Wall Street, if the annexed statement of the *Journal of Commerce* may be believed:

"The failure of the State of California to provide for the payment of the interest due on her bonds, July 1st, has excited much attention. We refrained from making any remarks upon it yesterday, because there was a plan on foot to raise the money here, and for obvious reasons, we did not wish to interfere, although doubtful of its success. The plan was for Col. Fremont, who has business connections more or less intimate with Palmer, Cook & Co., to raise the money upon his personal security. His notes, or memoranda of them, were accordingly offered all through the market by the note brokers, but without finding any buyers. However attractive the name might be in capitals at the head of a campaign paper, it had no market value at the foot of an I. O. U., and the plan has been reluctantly abandoned. The State of California is therefore a defaulter."

SUDDEN AND MELANCHOLY DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—On Sunday, the 29th ult., Mr. Alfred Brown was killed by lightning, at North Hampton, N. H. He was standing in the door with a young lady to whom he was long to be married, viewing the rain upon the wide ocean, and the serpentine displays in the dark clouds. One vivid flash, and he falls a lifeless corpse! and by his side lay her who was to become his partner in life. She was restored, but his life had closed. There were no visible marks of the lightning upon him nor upon the house. It is supposed that the electric current struck the ocean, and that he was struck by a scattering branch.

UNPAID LETTERS.—The plan put in operation at New York some weeks ago for the disposition of unpaid letters addressed to persons within the United States being found to work satisfactorily, the Postmaster General has given directions for it to be extended to all other offices as early as practicable. The plan is, that when an unpaid letter is dropped in the post-office, the postmaster is to inform the person to whom it is directed, and on said person remitting the required postage, and prepaying his note of reply, the letter is to be forwarded according to its direction.

REFORMATION IN THE NAVY.—It is stated that the amendment made to the Senate bill for reforming the Navy provides for a new Board to open, re-examine and pass upon the cases of furloughed or dropped officers who desire it, with a view to restoration to their former positions, if it is found they have been unjustly treated by the late Board. The whole number of officers in service is to be temporarily increased for this purpose. This amendment does not interfere with the confirmation of the promotions by the late Board.

REDUCTION OF POSTAGE TO EGYPT.—We are requested to state that the British postage charge on letters between the United Kingdom and Egypt, whether sent via Southampton or via Marseilles, has been reduced to six pence (twelve cents) the half ounce, and therefore the single rate of letter postage between the United States and Egypt will, for the future, be 33 cents via Southampton, and 43 cents via Marseilles, instead of the rates heretofore charged. The postage must, in all cases, be pre-paid.—*Union.*

PAPER FROM COTTON SEED HULLS.—The Galveston News has seen a letter addressed to Capt. J. G. Todd, of that place, from an eminent Northern chemist, enclosing him a sample of paper manufactured from the hull of the cotton seed. Capt. Todd is fully impressed with the conviction that the best quality of paper can be made from the fibre of the cotton plant as well as that from the ocher. If this be true, the manufacturing establishments, contemplated by Capt. Todd will make the millions of bushels of cotton seed that rot annually in Texas, a new source of wealth to that prosperous State, as well as help to supply a very general want.

The cotton seed is a great seed, any way you can take it. It is said to yield some 34 per centum of valuable oil, while the oil cake is in great demand for food for animals, and recent investigations prove it to be as valuable for agricultural purposes to many plants, as the guano for a manure.

WEALTHY PAUPER.—Catherine Alberti, a beggar and fortune teller, died in Raleigh, N. C., last week. On examining her effects \$2,600 in gold, silver and notes was found, together with evidences of her owning a plantation in Kentucky, and 20 shares of railroad stock. Around her body was a belt full of gold coin.

CURRENCY LAW vs. NEWSPAPERS.—The editorial fraternity in North Carolina is probably more interested in the circulation of small notes than any other class. How are their subscribers at a distance to pay up without 1's and 2's?—The law of the last session ought to have been entitled,

"an act to prevent the circulation of newspapers within the State of N. Carolina."

Fay. Obs.

Sentence of Hon. Preston S. Brooks.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The trial of Mr. Brooks came off in court to-day. Mr. Sumner left the city to evade the service of the subpoena.

After the examination of witnesses, Mr. Brooks made a speech, in which he said there were some cases where the law was inadequate to afford a remedy for insult. While he had a heart to feel, and a hand to strike, he would defend South Carolina from every effort to stain her with dishonor or obloquy. He now bowed to the majesty of the law, and awaited sentence. Judge Crawford refrained from any comments, and sentenced the accused to pay a fine of \$300.

Remarkable Fountain in Fla.

Taking a narrow path, I crossed through some dense underwood, and all at once I stood on the Wakulla Spring. There was a basin of water one hundred yards in diameter, almost circular. The thick bushes were almost growing to the water's edge, and bowing their heads under the unrippled surface. I stepped into a skiff and pushed off. Some immense fishes attracted my attention, and I seized a spear to strike them. The boatman laughed, and asked me how far below the surface they were? I answered, about four feet. He assured me that they were at least twenty from me, and it was so. The water is of the most marvelous transparency. I dropped an ordinary pin in the water, forty feet deep, and saw its head with perfect distinctness, as it lay on the bottom. As we approached the centre, I noticed a jagged grayish limestone rock beneath us, pierced with holes; through these holes one seemed to look into unfathomable depths. The boat moved slowly on, and now we hung tremblingly over the edge of the sudden cliff, and far below it lay a dark, yawning, unfathomable abyss. From its gorge comes pouring forth, with immense velocity, a living river.

Pushing on just beyond its mouth, I dropped a ten cent piece into the water, which is there one hundred and ninety feet in depth, and I clearly saw it shining on the bottom. This seems incredible. I think the water possessed a magnifying power. I am confident that the piece could not be so distinctly seen from a tower one hundred and ninety feet high. We rowed on towards the north side, and suddenly we perceived in the water the fish which were darting hither and thither, the long flexible roots, and the wide luxuriant grasses on the bottom, all arrayed in the most beautiful prismatic hues. The gentle swell occasioned by the boat gave to the whole an undulating motion. Death-like stillness reigned around, and a more fairy scene I never beheld.

So great is the quantity of water here poured forth, that it forms a river of itself, large enough to float flat boats with cotton. The planter who lives here has thus transported his cotton to St. Marks. Near the fountain we saw some of the remains of a mastodon which was taken from it. The triangular bone below the knee measured six inches on each side. Almost the entire skeleton has been sent to Barnum's Museum.

The Indian name of the fountain is beautifully significant. Wakulla means "The Mystery." It is said that the Spanish discoverers sprang into it with almost frantic joy supposing they had discovered the long sought "Fons Juventutis," or fountain of youth, which should rejuvenate them after exhausting marches and battles.

—*Ballou's Pictorial.*

SALE OF NEGROES.—We learn that the negroes belonging to the estate of Daniel Ward, dec'd of Martin county, N. C., were sold at public sale at Hamilton, on the 27th ult., and brought the following prices:

Woman, 35 years old, and child, \$895; woman, 22, and two children, 1400; girl, 17, 800; boy, 15, 1221; girl, 11, 606; boy, 6, 405; man, 27, 1275; man 46, 600; man, 22, 1287; man, 30, 1200; woman, 20, and child, 830; boy, 17, 1401; boy, 7, 705; boy, 5, 800.

Assault on Gov. Wise.

RICHMOND, (Va.) July 7.—Hugh R. Pleasants, the former editor of the *Penny Post*, published in this city, to-day entered the executive chamber at the capitol, in a state of intoxication, and insulted Gov. Wise, and, when ordered to leave, attempted to strike the Governor. Mr. Wise then struck Pleasants in the eye, and kicked him out of the room.

ARRESTED.—J. B. Ramsay, was arrested and brought to this place on Sunday evening last, on a charge of having stolen from R. W. Mills, the amount of money mentioned in our last issue. From the confession and the whereabouts of the purse and a part of the money as given by himself and the evidence given on the trial, it was evident he did the deed. He was taken before his honor Judge Caldwell on Monday evening last, and after a full investigation held to bail in the sum of \$500. Mr. Mills is still minus some \$350.

—*Sol. Herald.*

Positive Arrangement.
Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark on the envelope, that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Times.

THE HERBERT TRIAL.—Washington, Sunday afternoon.—It is understood that the jury in the Herbert case went out ten in favor of acquittal, and two opposed. At the leaving of the cars current rumor states the case at eleven against one. A number of members of Congress and other gentlemen to-day visited the prisoner at the jail.

Santa Anna has turned up again. He has left Grenada for the purpose of undertaking a settlement of the affairs of the Central American States. It is impossible to keep this old cock-fighter out of the arena of politics. Some one should write his auto-biography. It would be an interesting book.

OUR REPRESENTATIVE.—We learn from the American Organ of the 12th inst., that in consequence of very severe indisposition for the last twenty days, the Hon. E. G. Reade, of N. C., has been absent from his seat until to-day. We are happy to announce his recovery, and his return to the post which he adorns. It will be gratifying to his numerous friends in North Carolina to know that he is again on duty.

Americans at the Queen's Levee.
The English papers generally have more or less to say in regard to the little "flare up" on the 25th ult. at St. James' Court, in consequence of an American military officer and West Point Professor having been refused admission to the Queen's levee, when accompanied by Minister Dallas, because he appeared dressed with a frock coat, buff vest and black necktie.

The facts, as near as can be ascertained, are as follows:

Mr. Dallas presented himself with Gen. Cadwallader and Mr. Mahan, Professor of Engineering at West Point. On approaching the entrance to the throne room, Mr. Mahan was informed by the Lord Chamberlain that his costume was inconsistent with the Court regulations. It consisted of a surtout coat, a yellow waistcoat, and a black neck handkerchief. Mr. Mahan, instead of retiring, referred to Mr. Dallas, who is alleged to have supported him, and the upshot was that, after some attempt to argue the point as a matter of "right," Mr. Mahan withdrew, accompanied by Mr. Dallas. The conduct of the Queen, however, was exactly what might have been expected from her excellent sense and presence of mind. When informed by Lord Clarendon of what had happened, her Majesty at once replied:—"Let the gentleman be admitted; I shall be happy to receive him in any costume."

It seems there was no disposition with the American party, Mr. Dallas and Mr. Mahan, to say anything about the matter. They no doubt felt that there had been a little indiscretion, and would have passed the thing off quietly. But it was too much to the taste of the Times to suffer such an incident to escape. It, of course, considers it a sufficient excuse for exciting the ill-will of England against the United States. A fight about a yellow jacket would sound very well to the Times, no doubt.

But the very prompt and quiescent remedy which the good sense of the queen suggested contrasts severely with the wanton spite of the London Times, and may be expected as a personal and direct expression of her good will towards the United States. As such let us accept it, and for the present leave the great costume difficulty to so easy a mode of adjustment. It is an earnest of the ready tact with which an honest woman would dispose of complicated affairs of State. Give us Queen Victoria yet before your Clarendons and Palmerstons with a whole cabinet at their heels.

HOMICIDE.—Alfred Haywood attacked John P. Smith on Wednesday 8th inst., and inflicting a number of severe cuts, Mr. Smith died instantly. The combatants lived a few miles south of Raleigh. Haywood is yet at large, and it is thought he will escape the country.

North Carolina Railroad.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this road was held in Raleigh last week. We understand that the attendance of the stockholders from all quarters was very large, showing the deepest interest in the work.

The Hon. Calvin Graves presided, and Philemon Hawkins and Chas. Phillips, Esq., acted as Secretaries. All the Directors, both of the State and stockholders, were in attendance. R. P. Dick, Esq., appeared as the States' representative.

The Standard says the report of Mr. Fisher, the President of the Company, is a full, an able, and most satisfactory document. It shows that the Road has been excellently managed during the past year, and that its prospects in the future are most cheering.

The total receipts of the Road, from all sources, for the year ending 30th June, 1856, amount to \$230,301 26; the total expense of operating the Road during the time amounts to \$108,209 29—leaving a balance of \$122,091 97.

The cost of the Road, in round numbers, is four millions of dollars—the estimated additional amount required to pay indebtedness, complete and equip it, making the whole capital invested \$4,350,000. Six per cent. on this would be \$261,000. "It may be safely stated," says Mr. Fisher, "that no road in this country of equal length [223 miles] and character of construction, has ever been built and put to work for so small an amount of first cost." The President looks forward with great confidence to constantly augmenting receipts. Referring to the working of the Road, the President says:

"It is a gratifying fact, and one highly creditable to the men employed on the Road, that at no time since the Company commenced the regular running of passenger trains has an accident of serious nature occurred to any of them. The public are but little sensible of the many difficulties and embarrassments to be encountered in the putting a new road to work with new men. It is so much easier to see what may be imperfect than what is working smoothly—and it is a remarkable fact, that a community not accustomed to facilities of convenient transit, are always more disposed to exact the most satisfactory arrangement of freight rates and freight delivery."

The President recommends, as good policy and good economy, the purchase of not less than one hundred negro men for Company work—having arrived at the conclusion, from experience and observation, that the difference to the Road, in the value between hired and owned hands, is equal to twenty per cent. in favor of ownership.

We understand that J. W. Thomas, Esq., of Davidson, made some grave charges against the President for mismanagement of the road; from all of which, however, he very successfully exonerated himself.

The work shops come in for a general discussion; and we believe the stockholders are beginning to see that envy and prejudice are not always the best guides, especially in matters involving so great an outlay of capital as in this instance. It is a perfect shame to the company, that their better judgment was so twisted as to locate these shops in the wild, wild woods, away from all habitations, and with neither church nor school to accommodate the mechanics and their families. For the future prosperity of the road, we hope that experience will not exhibit the thing in so hideous an aspect as the present indicates. For the purpose of further prosecuting the work at the shops, building up a village, &c., the Directors were authorized to raise \$350,000 on the credit of the company.

We understand that they had quite a spirited time in the election of the Board of Directors for the next twelve months. It finally resulted in the re-election of the old Board, so that there is no change in the officers of the road, except that Mr. Ramsay, of Salisbury, was elected Secretary, which office had heretofore been connected with that of the Treasurer.

We learn that some slight reduction was made on certain articles of freight, also on traveling, which we will publish as soon as we learn the particulars.

CHARLOTTE RAIL ROAD.—We learn from the Columbia Times, that considerable damages were done in that State by late freshets. A large span of the C. & S. C. Rail Road had been washed away, and communication on the road was suspended for some days. The necessary repairs, however, have been prosecuted with energy by the officers of the road, and the trains are running again in the regular schedule.

Small Notes—Repeal.

Below we give an extract from the Fayetteville Observer, which speaks what should be the "watchword" of every voter. To repeal this law is an imperative necessity. And to be sure of a repeal, the people should endeavor to send such men to the Legislature as will know when a law is passed, and what the law is. Also to know when the "small note" law is repealed, and determined not to adjourn the Legislature until repeal is stamped upon it. Fellow citizens of North Carolina, look to your candidates. But here is the extract from the Observer.

"REPEAL! REPEAL!—We go for a repeal of the senseless law of the last Legislature, prohibiting \$1 and \$2 notes, which was,—we will not say smuggled through that body,—but passed without the knowledge of an overwhelming majority of the members. We have not a doubt that the law is in conflict with the opinions of four-fifths, if not of nine-tenths of the people, as its execution will be a very great inconvenience to all who have business to transact. We hope therefore, that the public will be expressed, plainly and emphatically. And as one of the modes of ascertaining that will, we would suggest that the candidates for the Legislature in the various counties be respectfully called upon to declare whether they are in favor of the repeal of the law. It is more important than the reader may suppose, that the opinions of members may be ascertained, for at Raleigh caucus decide for parties; a few wire-workers decide for the caucus; and the leaders of this crusade against small notes will be sure to be on hand at Raleigh during the session, exerting themselves against repeal.

Repeal! Repeal! Let that be the watchword."

The Sunday Train.

At the late meeting of the stockholders on the N. C. Railroad, the Directors were authorized to enter into negotiation with the Post Office Department, and if satisfactory arrangements could be made, the Sunday train would cease to run.

We hope the Directors will press this with all possible effort upon the Post Office Department, since the Sabbath mail is of minor importance on this line, as the C. & S. C. Road does not run on that day. And what should be a stronger argument to all Christians than mere accommodation or pecuniary advantage, it is the SABBATH day. Wick- edness in high places has now nearly stranded the ship of State; and it is time we were once more seeking for the old paths in which our revolutionary fathers trod; and for that wisdom which gave light in their council chambers. It was upon the truths of the Bible that this government was founded, and it requires no less power to preserve, than to create.

WATCH HIM.—A young fellow named George Craig, from Salisbury, N. C., is reflecting some discredit upon printers generally, therefore it becomes our duty to expose his conduct and make him known. He professes to be a printer, though he is as ignorant of the business as a three-months' apprentice. Last winter he worked in the Republican office, and after causing us considerable trouble and inconvenience by his drunkenness, he left us "in the drug." A few days ago he returned to this town, wearing a watch, and after lying about the streets drunk for several days, (for which he was repeatedly locked in the cage;) he sold the watch and left. Soon after a gentleman from Greensboro' came in hot pursuit of him, stating that Craig had stolen his watch.—The gentleman got his watch, but Craig had just escaped, and is now at large.—He is not only imposing upon the public, but, as he calls himself a printer, he is injuring the craft, and should be put down, together with all similar botches and itinerant impostors.

We clip the above from the Danville Republican; and having through pity, excited by earnest pleading, aided him with a weeks wages, and received his thanks by a small ship from our private drawer, we re-echo watch him!

MASS MEETING.—The last Lexington Flag says that a grand mass meeting of the American party, of the friends of FILLMORE, DONELSON and GILMER, will be held at Lexington on the 24th of this month. There will be present on that occasion several of the first orators of this State, among them are Henry W. Miller, Esq., Hon. Kenneth Rayner, and Haywood W. Guion, Esq.

DEATHS FROM CAMPFIRE.—Mr Merriam, the weather clerk, has kept a record of deaths and accidents from the use of campfire and similar articles for the purpose of illumination, since 1850, inclusive. From that time to the present, 169 persons have been killed, and 279 wounded.

Our Common Schools.

The people of North Carolina are justly proud of their "Benevolent Institutions." The Blind Asylum,—the Deaf and Dumb Asylum,—and the Lunatic Asylum are all monuments of the wisdom, the public enterprise and the benevolence of the people. To these several institutions our afflicted citizens may come and be educated or relieved as the case may be, and the most miserly penny tax-payer does not grumble at the cost. The language of every one is—"Praised be the tongue that says aught against, and withered the hand that withholds from them all needed aid." For they are indexes of the humanity and the philanthropy of our own noble Carolina.

But we have a more glorious monument in our Common School system—a system whose aim is to give a good education to every child in the State. Compared with this when wisely managed, what are all our other State institutions? Buildings smaller than many a single school-house, could accommodate all our blind and all our deaf and dumb, of suitable school age, and similar buildings would hold our lunatics. Indeed it is only of late there were supposed to be enough to demand such institutions at all. But our scholars are everywhere; our many thousands of children are found in every cabin, and hamlet, and cottage, and palace, from the mountain highlands to the sandy beaches of the Atlantic. Their temples greet us on every highway and byway. To meet all their varied wants, more men and women are giving their energies, with better hearts, than are in any or all other public objects of the State. Some men may receive more empty hurras, but none have such a place deep down in the hearts of the parents and the children as our devoted educators. Next to the memory of our fathers and mothers, we cherish the memory of our teachers most.

All hail then to the common school system of North Carolina. When its theory is fully developed, it will give to the child of the poorest man just as good an education as the richest man can purchase for his. Says a distinguished man—"I respect the pulpit and the Christian Church in our State; we cannot do without them. But I speak deliberately and advisedly, when I utter my strong conviction, that the common schools are second to no influence whatever in their effect upon the real, permanent, substantial welfare of our State."

In the working out of this system the law provides for and prescribes the duties of "Boards of Education." The law, in the main, is liberal in regard to these Boards, and gives them ample powers to act. It is a very easy matter to say these Boards should provide good school rooms, with comfortable arrangements inside and out—should pay teachers a fair compensation, and promptly—should let the scholars know they feel an interest in the schools, &c. All this is very well essential in fact; but all this is only "the mint, anise and cummin" of the law—the mere scaffolding around the great walls of the building, necessary as a scaffold, but no part of the building itself. Duties of Boards begin far back of, and reach far beyond any, or all of these things.

They should be men of such education—such natural ability—such knowledge of human nature—such business talent—such disinterestedness—such decision of character—and such moral courage as shall command public confidence and respect. They should inform themselves of the true idea of their relations to the teachers, the parents and the scholars. Any one of these subjects is enough for a separate article, and we will present next week some remarks on "the relations of Boards to teachers."

WATERMELONS.—F. B. Taylor, the prince of melon raisers, sold the first watermelons of the season yesterday. They were not as large as he usually brings to town, but remarkably sweet. The citizens of South Elm and Davis streets can, without fear of offending the above named gentleman, call for watermelons whenever they see him coming in.

LOCAL.—We never like to appear officious, but we only speak the sentiments of a respectable portion of our citizens, when we aver, that their comfort—not to say health—requires our town to be examined by the Board of Health. But little trouble will be found necessary to point out the greatest nuisance, if their olfactory organs do not serve them treacherously.

ANOTHER APPRAY.—Mr. Colton, of the Edenton Banner, was attacked by Mr. William Badham, Jr., for some editorial remarks made by Mr. Colton upon an anonymous communication, published in one of the newspapers of that section; of which Mr. Badham appears to be the author. In the scuffle, a pistol was discharged, by which Mr. Badham was severely if not mortally wounded.

Democratic Meeting.
A Democratic meeting will be held in the Court House on Saturday next, at 2 o'clock P. M. The public generally are invited to attend.

Private Corner.
"Veritas" has been received and is under consideration!

"Aurora," though long coming to hand, has been received. Your excuse is valid. We hope to again hear from you when convenient. Your articles are always gladly received, both by the Editors and patrons of the "Times."

"F. J." Highly gratified as usual. Always the first opportunity.

"Curtius," we are glad to welcome you to our "Corner." We thought you had forgotten your old friend, and were on the eve of telling you so; it is a source of pleasure, therefore, to know we were mistaken.

"D." Received, but we have been too much engaged to attend to you this week.

FOR THE TIMES.
Oak Ridge.

The Letter from Rev. Prof. Doll, of Madison, stating his acceptance to preach the Annual Sermon before the students of Oak Ridge Institute, at the ensuing examination, has, after some unavoidable delay, just come to hand. This accounts for the reason, why his name does not appear in the regular advertisement. We are gratified, however, that it is not too late for us to speak of him through this medium.

The Sermon will be delivered at 11 o'clock, on Wednesday the 30th of July—next day (Thursday the 31st) being the regular commencement day. The long established reputation of Mr. Doll as a scholar, a teacher and a minister, is sufficient to ensure him a large congregation; and we trust the patrons and others coming from a distance will be here in time to hear the Sermon. D. R. BRUTON.

Will Editors be so kind as to copy or notice this?

To the Public.

Having failed by private correspondence to hear from my husband, JOSEPH MEARINEA, since about the first of June, I ask the privilege of the public press to insert this notice, hoping that it may either reach him, or some friend who will be able to give me such information as may enable me to meet with him again. Joseph Mearinea is a native of Italy, and emigrated to America at the age of fifteen. I am a native of Richmond, Va., where I lived with my husband for several years, engaged in the mercantile business. But my husband having failed, he ran off from me, for some cause, the first of last January. I heard from him in Raleigh, N. C., about the first of April, and went to him immediately. We went to Warrenton, and lived together until the first of June, when the gentleman, in whose employ he was, moved to Greensboro. My husband packed up all of his trunks, and requested me to take them and go with this gentleman to Greensboro, promising to come on himself in a few days, his business leading him via Oxford. Since we parted at Warrenton, I have not seen or heard from him. The first time he left me, he passed himself off for a single man. I am very anxious to see him once more, but if I cannot, the public should be warned against him, as having a living wife, now in need and among strangers.

Any communication will be thankfully received, if addressed to me at Hillsboro, N. C. REBECCA MEARINEA.

Will Raleigh, Petersburg and Richmond papers please copy?

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE.

We are authorized to announce RALPH GORREL Esq., as a candidate for a seat in the Senate in the next Legislature, for the County of Guilford.

We are authorized to announce M. S. SHERWOOD, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons in the next Legislature, for the County of Guilford.

We are authorized to announce Geo. ALBRIGHT, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons in the next Legislature, for the County of Guilford.

We are authorized to announce Lavi M. SCOTT, as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons in the next Legislature, for the County of Guilford.

The voters of Guilford are hereby respectfully informed, that E. W. OUBURN is a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons of the next Legislature, for said county.

We are authorized to announce Colonel JOSEPH A. HORSTON, as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

EX-BISHOP IVES ASSAULTED.—The Ex-Bishop of North Carolina, Professor J. Silliman Ives, was knocked down and brutally assaulted, Tuesday morning, at the office of the Hudson river depot, New York, by a baggage master there; the only offence of the Rev. gentleman being a request to deliver over a valise and trunk, for which he had a check from the conductor. The offender was arrested, taken before a justice and sentenced to deliver the baggage, pay a heavy fine and to give bonds for his future good behaviour.

Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, has, it is said, procured a rifle with a three foot barrel, disguised as a walking cane, which he carries with him constantly, even into the Senate Chamber, ready loaded and capped.

Commercial.
TIMES WEEKLY ALMANAC.
JULY.

DAY OF THE MONTH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.
Thursday, 17	4 55	7 5
Friday, 18	4 56	7 5
Saturday, 19	4 56	7 4
Sunday, 20	4 57	7 3
Monday, 21	4 58	7 2
Tuesday, 22	4 59	7 1
Wednesday, 23	4 59	7 1
Thursday, 24	5 0	7 0
Friday, 25	5 1	6 59
Saturday, 26	5 1	6 59

DAY.	MOON'S PHASES.	DAY.	MOON'S PHASES.
New Moon	2 4 A. M.	Full	13 2 P. M.
First Quarter	10 1 55	Last Quarter	24 9 33 A. M.

GREENSBORO MARKET, JULY 17.
[Reported by RANKIN & McLEAN.]

COFF.	12 a	HIDES,	
BEEF,	4 a 5	Green,	a 5
BUTTER,	12 a	Dried,	a 10
COFFEE,	15	TAZ,	50 a 60
FEES,	16	LARD,	12 a 13 1/2
CANDLES,	16	MOLASSES,	62 1/2
Tallow,	22 a 25	NAILS,	6 a 7
Adam's tins,	38 a 40	OATS,	40 a
Sperm,	55 a 60	PEAS,	
CORN,	50 a 60	Yellow,	62 a 75
Meal,	55 a 62	White,	75 a
CHICKENS,	10 a 12 1/2	PORK,	7 a
APPLES,	50 a 62	RAGS,	2 a 3
Feet,	50 a 62	RICE,	8 a 10
PEACHES,	2.00 a 2.25	SALT,	2.75 a 3.00
Unpeeled,	75	BROWN,	12 a 14
EGGS,	8	Loaf,	15 a 16
FEATHERS,	40	Crushed,	13 a 16
FLOUR,	6.20 a 6.00	Clarified,	14
FLAXSEED,	a1.00	TALLOW,	12 a 15
WHEAT,	1.00 a	WOOL,	25 a 30

WILMINGTON MARKET, JULY 14.
[Reported by CUMMING & STYRON.]

COON,		NAILS,	5 a
C. hog round,	13 a	TURPENTINE—	
		Yellow dip 2.30 a	
Western Sides,	11 a 12	Virgin,	a 2.75
"Shoulders,	9 a 10	Hard,	1.30 a
Hams,	15 a	TAR,	1.30 a
LARD, N. C.,	12 a	ROBIN—	
BUTTER, 23 a 25		No. 1,	2.50 a 3.00
BEEFWAX, 28 a 25		No. 2,	1.15 a 1.50
CANDLES,	10 a 12	Common,	1.15 a
Adam's tins,	30 a 33	SPIRITS—	
Sperm,	45 a 50	Turpentine,	89 a
CORN,	60 a 62	POTATOES,	a
COFFEE,	12 a 13	Bibs,	a
Rio,	12 a 14	RICE,	4 a
Laguira,	12 a 14	SALT—	
N. C. SHEETINGS,	7 a 8	Alum,	50 a
"YARN,"	17 a 17 1/2	Sack,	1.15 a 1.25
FEATHERS,	40 a 42	SUGAR—	
FLOUR,	6.50 a	Clarified,	11 a 11 1/2
Superfine,	7.25 a	P. R.,	9 a 10
Fine,	6.25 a 6.50	DRIED APPLES—	
Family,	7.75 a 8.00	pr bus.	3 a
Scratched,	5.50 a	Peel'd peaches,	5 a
SUGAR,	90 a 100	Unpeel'd,	2 a
MOLASSES,	80 a 41	BRANDY,	
CUBA,	80 a 41	Peach,	70 a 75
MACONEL,	10 a	Apple,	50 a 60
No. 1,	10 a	PORK,	20 a 21
No. 2,	6.50 a	LIME,	1.25 a 1.35
		COTTON,	9 a 10 1/2
		OATS,	38 a

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, JULY 14.

BACON,	13 a 14	LARD,	12 a
BEEFWAX, 24 a 30	MOLASSES,		
CANDLES, 10 a	Hbds	41 a 42	
Fay. factry, 20 a	N Orleans,	a	
Adamantine, 30 a 32	NAILS,	5 a 5 1/2	
Sperm, 35 a 50	SALT,		
COFFEE,	Liverpool,		
Rio, 13 a 14	sack,	1.50 a 1.60	
Laguira, 14 a 15	Alum,		
St. Domingo, 14 a	bushel,	75 a	
COTTON,	FLAXSEED 15a		
Strictly prime, 10 1/2	CLOVER SEED,		
Prime, 9 a 10	7 lb,	12 a 15	
COTTON YARNS,	BRANDY,		
No. 5 to 10, 17 a 18	Peach,	a 80	
FEATHERS, 35 a 40	Apple,	55 a 60	
FLOUR, 6.50 a 6.75	N. C. WHISKEY,	40 a 45	
Superfine, 6.10 a 6.25	SUGAR,		
Fine, 5.75 a 6.00	Loaf,	12 a	
Scratched, 5.50 a	Crushed, 12 a 12 1/2		
CORN, 75 a	St. Croix,	11	
WHEAT, 1.20 a 1.25	Porto Rico, 9 a 10 1/2		
OATS, 40 a	N Orleans, 9 a 10		
PEAS, 75 a 80	TALLOW, 10 a		
RYE, 75 a	TOBACCO,		
HIDES, 10 a	Leaf,		
Dry, 10 a	Manufact'd, 12 1/2 a 40		
Green, 4 a 5	WOOL, 14 a 15		

NORFOLK MARKET, Va., JULY 10.
[Reported by ROWLAND & BROTHERS.]

ONS,	13 a 15	FLAXSEED, 1.60 a 1.70
Hams, 13 a 15	FLOUR,	
Hog round, 12 a 12 1/2	Fine,	6.00 a 6.50
BRANS,	Superfine, 6.50 a 7.00	
White, 1.50 a 1.75	Extra, 7.50 a 8.00	
B. P. PEAS, 1.05 a 1.10	Family, 8.25 a 8.50	
BUCKWHEAT,	HAY,	
Bag, 94 a	Cargo, 75 a	
BUTTER,	OATS,	33 a 35
Goshen, 20 a 25	SALT,	
Glade, 22 a 26	Fine 7 lb sack,	1.75 a 1.85
LARD,		1.75 a 1.85
No. 1 & 2, 13 a 14	Ground Alum,	1.25 a
DRIED APPLES,	SUGAR,	
pr bushel,	Refined, 11 1/2 a 12 1/2	
28 lbs, 75 a	Crushed, 14 a	
Peaches, peeled,	SHINGLES,	
a 2.00	Heart, 12 in	
BEEFWAX, a 24	bunch, 7.00 a	
COTTON, 10 a 10 1/2	Sack, 4.00 a 5.00	
White,	WHISKEY, 28 a 28	
Mixed, a 58	Camden, 1.12 a 1.25	
Glade, 52 a 53	Flowing, 1.12 a 1.25	

REMARKS.—Flour has advanced to our quotations, and prime sells readily. We received to-day the first new of the season & sold it at 8.50 pr. bush. It was sent us by E. O. Mangum & Co., from Orange County, and is 5 days later than last year sent us by the same firm. It is of excellent quality of family flour.

CIRCULARS FOR A DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION are now circulating in all the Northern States, having been sent out by agents of the American Anti-Slavery Society, with the request that they be signed and sent to Mr. Hale, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Wade, Mr. Seward, or Mr. Fessenden for presentation to the Senate, or to Messrs. Giddings, Burlingame or Comins for presentation to the House.—Providence Post, July 10.

MARRIED.
In Jamestown, on 25th ultimo, by N. M. Gardner, Esq., Dr. J. L. ROBBINS and Miss M. L. CAUSEY.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.
A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

TAX-PAYERS.
TOWN DISTRICT, No. 8 and 11. On and after the 14th inst., I will attend at the Court House for the purpose of taking the list of Taxpayers for the said District. Call and

